We find in the New Orleans (Democratic) Courier the subjoined letter, purporting to give the observations of a French Provincial on men and things in Paris. Thinking that the impressions of such a witness of the actors and incidents in the great drama now going on in the French capital might possess interest for our readers, we have translated the letter for our paper.

Mr Dean FRIEND : I promised on parting with you to write to you of all that might be passing at Paris, or at least of what should most strike me. I begin with saying if you must positively have a name for this correspondence you shall call it " Studies of Manners and Characters." But let not the title frighten you. What I shall write to you will neither be as beautiful nor as serious as Montaigne's " Essay upon Manners," or Labruyere's "Characters." I wish simply to convince myself of, and to impart to you, the changes which our eminently just and eminently glorious revolution of February has produced in the manners and characters of our country.

It is a received idea that a revolution suddenly changes the manners and the characters of the country in which it takes place; but the idea is only received by those who have not studied the question. Men who suddenly succeed others are desirous, as if at once to try their powers, of introducing immediate modifications not only in the Government, but in physical world, is always turning round, all ends by recovering its original position, with scarcely any changes.

This is what Governments call the reaction ; but, whateve they say or do, things will continue long thus, if not forever. You and I know that manners spring from the passions, habits, wants, and characters of men, and that they change slowly, for the simple reason that men die, while what is called the human heart never dies, and generation after generation is burn with the passions of its predecessor. To make the transformation complete, a whole race should disappear and leave the field free to others; but this would require many revo-

In the first place what is a revolution ' In astronomy, a revolution is the lapse of time which one celestial body takes to turn round another, or around its own axis. There is no necessity for a definition of a political revolution different from that of astronomy. In politics, a revolution is the lapse of time which it takes one opinion to go around others or turn

Generally speaking this revolution is accomplished in fifteer or twenty years. The opinion begins to move, it gives light, dazzles, blinds, and is extinguished, leaving in the air a lumimous wake to guide others. See, how many opinions since the creation have been put in motion, moral, religious, and social, which upturned the world for a time-for, like comets. they carry a fiery tail-and which have disappeared, for the most part, after having destroyed, but created nothing.

This, be it observed, is because man was there : man who never lets the moral revolutions of this world pass off tranquilly and peacefully, as God permits the physical revolutions of his celestial kingdom. This happens because all mankind united has not the millionth part of the eteraity that the Deity has in himself. It follows that the Deity has time to be patient, while man has only time to be ambitious; but it must be said to his praise that he puts his time to admirable profit.

Do not think me so ignorant or so ungrateful as to wish to deny the pious and sincere intentions of certain individuals who have had no end in view but the good of humanity, and who, without selfishness and without passion, have passed their lives in sowing for posterity to reap. Unfortunately by the side of such men there are others to whom reform is but a horse, ready saddled and bridled, somewhat hard to mount, but upon which they may run the career of their dreams, at least if they do not get their necks broken midway, or maybe at the very start.

For such folks, the question of humanity is nothing. Their eathusiasm is nothing but boldness; all they want is to arrive. So much the worse for them if they break down on the way These people united form what is called a party; that is to say all that is most low and vile; for they represent no principle, but a man; no right, but an ambition; not the general welfare, but their own selfish objects. They not only do not help for ward the nation to which they belong in her progress, but the cause the future to fall back into the past, and harness their team to the tail of the car they expect to direct onward.

As they play a part, however, they think it necessary play it in the richest and finest costume possible, that they may charm the crowd who look at and listen to them. Thus they put on the ermine of noble principles, the purple of grand ideas, the gold of sacred doctrines. They envelope selves in these splendid vestments, so much too large for them that they cause them to stumble at every step. Quit the saloon for the greenroom, and look at all these players near, you will shed. Their language gives the lie to their parts at every instant.

The decorations which represent a sanctuary hide a miserlike porters, and divide the receipts of the evening like robbers, stealing each from the other. Open their rich cloaks for a moment, and you will see under them the traces of idleness and debauchery, dirty infected clothes which they had not time to change when called to their places on the stage.

Would you like to see pass in file before you all those grea actors who have excited your admiration so much at a distance Look at them as they come out of the theatre, and judge. There is Mirabeau, the revolutionary Talma, who assume all masks and all tongues; a debauchee who attacked royalty from an old grudge and returned to it from necessity; a withe

ing orator when his eloquence came from his pocket, who prepared a revolution to avoid paying his debts, and died inolvent, without having shown sense enough either to do good or repair evil.

Here is Marat, the Nero of the street, who preached assas

sination and was punished by what he preached. He caused the massacres of September in the name of liberty, voted the death of the king in the name of justice, and was assassinated in a bath, the first perhaps he ever took. This fellow had himself called the friend of the people, and so he was of those people who carried his infected corpse to the Pantheon.

That is Robespierre, an ambitious man, more cowardly than cruel, who killed for fear; a mixture of Lycurgus and Cali-

gula. He surrounded himself with a stream of blood which be enlarged every day in hopes at last of making it an ocean to prevent all access to him; which he feared so much that on seeing his enemies clear the rampart his pale visage grew paler still, he called on a stranger for help, and looked up again to the God he had abolished. He who had suffered Lauzure to be put to death, the pure personification of what a man ought to be, and Camille Desmoulins, his comrade and his friend, when his own turn came to die, had not before that death, which he had made his vassal, either the princely indifference of the former or the simple courage of the latter There are Saint Just and Danton, Fouquier-Thirville,

Carrier and others, traitors and confidants, who played secondrate parts in the great revolutionary drama.

All these men desired liberty, they said, and so they did in fact, but they wanted her as Tarquin did Lucretia, to violate

Others say they destroyed a corrupt society; yes, but they replaced corruption by murder, debauchery, and assassination if I am accused of wanting republicanism and manners, I say had rather have the society of the time of Louis XV, tha of Marat. I had rather see Madame'de Parabure, the mistress of the regent, than the dead body of Madame de Lambatte violated by the Septembrians. I prefer luxury, debauchery, and love, to misery, drownings, and the scaffold. I had rather see vice in the higher classes, than see ignorant vengeance in lower classes. I had rather have a deceived king amusing himself in making tocks, than a republic one and that can decapitate an Andre Chenier. In short, I had rather run the risk of being loved by a princess royal than of being denounced by my own porter, and beheaded the next minute.

All these famous actors on the stage of life have now six feet of earth upon them, and I am not sorry for it, nor are you, I dare say. Did they accomplish their object 'No. Did they destroy corruption 'No. Did they inspire the love of the people' No. They flooded another class with the vices which they thought inherent in the aristocracy; they murdered men, but destroyed none of the passions which had taken refuge just where they were most welcome. Do they not seem like those physicians who, seeing a terrible epidemic ravaging a city, cause all the infected to be put to death, and use such means for that end as rebound upon the healthy,

and thus double the number of victims'
What changes have all these revolutions effected in morals' Little or none. Sudden changes are only to be regretted. The Carmagnole and the thou-ing and thee-ing no longer axist, but out of that violent collision between the people and the aristocracy, a collision from which was expected a fusion, but which brought only a struggle, has arisen an evil, a great evil. This evil is, that a mixed class, a bastard society, has grown up , that is to say, the substitution of vanity for pride, false titles for acquired titles, economy for luxury, the little for the great, the groom for the lacky, the cab by the hour for

the chariot.

This ambitious society, which is a part of the people it de This ambitious society, which is a part of the people it de-spises, and which has been unable to mount to the aristocracy it envies, a consumptive society which has been forced to stop midway, has all the defects of the lower class and all the vices of the higher; wanting only the power to call up its see when

Are the men of the present day more moral than were the | LETTER FROM THE ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS. great lords ' They are less so, because they are less prodigal or prodigality is a virtue, as rain is a benefit. Money thrown away always lights where it may do some good, as the rain which dirties a city fertilizes the country. Instead of selling their gold plate and diamonds to sustain the impoverished State as the nobility did under Louis XIV, they go off carrying with them their five franc pieces, as they did in February, and they substitute for their silver plate the manufacture of Instead of a coat of velvet they wear a coat of cloth instead of the sword, they tarry a cane; and in lieu of wit, they use insolence. They do not suffer themselves to be cheated like Richelieu, but they are easily deceived as Georges Dandin was, and if they are ever jealous it is from avarice.

Corruption, then, still exists; more disgraceful because on

more contemptible scale; more dangerous because less open, and individual corruption is now added to the corruption of public bodies. You will tell me, perhaps, that a second revolution was ne-

cessary to destroy all these abuses.

That is true; but as is always the case, abuses have surived the revolution, and are even increased. The sign has been changed, but the shop remains as it was. Power is a sort of inn where certain individuals more adroit than others shut themselves up, drink, eat, and sleep. France expected to overthrow certain opinions, she has but overthrown certain individuals; she thought to abolish abuses, she has only abolished words. It is a revolution in the cabinet and dictionary, nothing else. If you were here, as I am, you would see

Deceived by the promises of our new men, we expected to be able to manufacture out of the word Republic a symbol of redemption and of love, of justice and paternity; and, behold we have seen the men of other times reappear amalgamated with the men of the present day; a horrible hodge-podge, as Racine said, of spectacles and red caps, of narrow ambit and sanguinary passions, empty skulls and full bellies.

Look at these men near as you did at their predecess and you will see the same thing, the same tinsel, the same customs. There is always confusion for a time. What was paint, the same mask, the same high-sounding words on the appermost finds itself undermost; then as the moral, like the stage, the same indecencies in the green-room, but all somewhat enteebled, as plagiarism always is. Starting with the same hatred, they have reached the goal, it must be said, with the same will : to destroy, not for the purpose of rebuilding on new ground, but to gather up and put into their pocket the fragments of what they have destroyed.

When they reached the end, they shut themselves up together and said nothing. Then folks approached softly and peeped through the keyhole to see what they were doing. "They are eating," cry the peepers.
"Very proper," replies the country; "they must be hun-

gry, they have been long fasting. Let them eat a little." In a little while another peeps in. "What are they doing "All quite natural," says the country again; Digesting! digestion is always necessary after eating. Leave them igest their meal.' The time necessary for an honest digestion over, the pee

ers try it again. Well, how is it now? "Well! they are asleep now!" "Poor fellows!" replies France; "that is the least favor we can grant them. After a long march, a good meal; after the meal, digestion; and after digestion, sleep. et them sleep, we will come again presently. On returning again after a proper time, the keyhole is found

be stopped up, and nothing more can be seen. At length they are made to comprehend that somethin nust be done : then they make promises.

Shall I tell you how a revolution is effected in France ' By promises. Do you ask what must be promised? Exactly the everse of things as they are. And then? Why, then, you will do as others have done, re-establish things as they were. Is nothing more than this necessary 'Nothing more, I assure you. And accordingly I am going to give you, if you will, while remaining here, a course upon politics, and you shall see how simple the thing is.

A nation takes up some man and puts him into an arm hair of rosewood, covered over with crimson velvet, which

Whenever this man passes by in his coach the peoply cry od save the King! And when his wife gives him an heir For this, they give him twelve millions a year. You who

ave aided, or thought you have aided in putting this miserable creature upon the throne, ask for a prefecture or the ar pointment of a counsellor of State. The favor is not acknow edged; you are refused. Very well. If you happen to have money you enter into bonds and establish a journal; but if you have no money, you get up a subscription for the sum wanted and commence an opposition, always, however, in the name of liberty; do not forget that.

I need not explain to you how an opposition is got up. It The Government as simple as to say "How d've do says, I want such and such a thing. The Opposition says, You shall not have it. And each in its turn repeats the same thing, like two children quarrelling for a buttered bun. One or the other carries the day, and on the morrow they begin again under some other pretext. During all this time, if you insult the Government, you ar

put in prison; and behold you become a martyr. But at the end of twelve or fifteen years, the people, tired of seeing the same faces always, begin the revolution that you predicted, for I forgot to premise that you must always begin by predicting a revolution, without fear of being deceived; thus you become an apostle. Then you rise up and say, "It was I who A Republic is proclaimed, no matter what; you are borne in triumph; and now behold you become a Minister.

But here the trouble begins. If, like Lamartine, you take e people and the country to be serious, you are a You have about three months' popularity, after which you are dragged in the mud, and have the pleasure of seeing a caricature of yourself in the windows of all the shops. If, on the contrary, like Messrs. • • • — I would give you letter has only to be broken, and we should both be compromised; besides, you know whom I mean, don't you' If, then, like these men, you laugh at the people and care for nobody but yourself, that's another thing, and you may have a long time to fill your pockets, to ride in the ex-tyrant's carriages, to give silk gowns to your wife, if you have one, to give her bird of paradise feathers for her head, to make your partisans dance to the tune of the ringing of public money short, to cram yourself with places and privileges. The

only danger you run is that of dying of a surfeit. Alas, all men are mortal! At the end of a certain period s azure and golden calm ceases; you are put out in your turn, others are brought in, and so it goes on from age to age. Do you want me to give you a proof of what I

You no doubt remember still, though many events have taken place since, that we once had a king, who was called Louis Philippe. Do you remember him ! Perfectly. Do you remember also a revolution got up against him in February Certainly. Do you know why this revolution wa haiched No. For liberty. Cannot you recall that to mind es. Very well: since your recollection has come to you, you must also remember the promises that were made to us iberty of the press, the right of meetings, abolition of cen-&c. Have these promises been kept ' Be frank. No,

they have not been kept.

Very well. Now see what has become of the men? most ardent are in Vincennes, the most ambitious and the most maiadroit have fled, the most indifferent are in power. Now you know as well as I do how a revolution is accomplished, and what profit is made of it.

Would you know what influence the latest revolution has had upon our manners. I will tell you, for you must not forget that it is a study of manners we are en-

You know better than any body those hideous actors from the province, full of melo-dramatic exaggeration, who come Paris with the conviction that they have all the talent in world, and that there must be a total upsetting of theatrical habits. They present themselves some ten or twenty times at the Theatre Français to make their debut, and they are told every time that the company is full, and that their services are not wanted. At last, at the re-opening of the season, in the month of April, the manager, tired of their importunities, tells them, since you are determined upon appearing, you shall do so. They show themselves upon the eed, and you are contented; now do me the favor, to

go off and never show yourselves again.

It is the same thing with certain men of the day. They have so often repeated to the country that their theories are good, that at last it has said to them, "Come, let us see; show us your theories." Like the actors mentioned, they have made their debut in a new piece, and have been their debut in a new piece, and have been most shamefully hissed : besides that, they have put the piece itself

in danger of falling along with them.

As to the changes which their innovations have introduced they are enormous, as you will see.

Under the monarchy we said "gentlemen :" at present we say "citizens." What a happiness! Under Louis Philippe, when there was a court-ball, Rivoli street was not barred; when M. Marrast has a dance at the Presidency the bridge of Concord is barred. What a triumph!

Under the reign of corruption the street which leads from

Magdalen to the square of Louis XV-I mean the Revolution square: I am mistaken again, Concord square: in short, to the Obelisk—that street was called Royal street, now is called Revolution street. What a reform !

Under the Government just overturned no smoking was alowed at M. Guizot's evening parties; under the new Government people smoke at M. Bastide's parties. What progress? Under the tyrant, proprietors had property and received their rents; under the republic they have no property and pay double taxes. What a reorganization!

In short, those who, under the monarchy, had carriages of

their own, have, since February, rode in backs: those who went in backs now ride in coaches; those who went in coaches now go in omnibuses; those who went in an omnibus now go on foot; and those who went on foot no longer

Had not the following letter been mislaid by the writer, it would have been published some time ago. As it concludes the series to which it belongs, however, it may not be unacceptable to our readers, even at this late day : HARPER'S FERRY, June 1849.

Since the date of my last letter, I have been travelling through a very beautiful but thickly-settled portion of the Alleghany country, whose natural curiosities are as familiar to the world as a thrice-told tale. For this reason, therefore, I shall be exceedingly brief in describing what I have seen in the Valley of Virginia. That portion of the "Ancient Dominion" known by the above name is about two hundred miles long, ranging in width from thirty to forty miles. It is bounded on the north by the Potomac, on the east by the Blue Ridge, on the west by a spur of the Alleghanies called the North Mountains, and on the south by the New River. or Kanawha, as it should be called. Its principal streams are the Shenandoah, the James River, and the Cacapon, which are in every way worthy of their parent country. In ascending to the north, I was tempted to perform a pilgrimage down the Kanawha, but my map told me that I could not see the whole of its valley without travelling at least two hundred miles, and I therefore concluded that its charming scenery, its famous salt works, and the still more celebrated White Sulphur springs, should remain undescribed by my pen. In fact, to visit all the interesting objects among the Alleghany Mountains would occupy a number of summers, and therefore, in making a single tour, I have found it important to discriminate as I passed along. But it is time that I should turn my attention to the prominent attractions of the great Virginia valley. They are as follows, and I shall speak of them in the order in which I visited them, viz: the Peaks of Otter, the Natural Bridge, Wyer's Cave, Cyclopean Towers, the Shenandosh, and Harper's Ferry.

The Peaks of Otter are situated upon the line which separates the counties of Bedford and Bottetourt, and are the two highest mountains on the Blue Ridge range, and therefore the highest in Virginia. They derive their name from the fact that, at a very early period in the history of our country, the otter was found in great abundance in the smaller streams at their base. In appearance they resemble a pair of regularly formed hay-stacks, and reach an elevation of about five thousand feet above the level of the ocean. Owing to the circumstance that the country on one side is nearly level, and that the surrounding mountains are comparatively low, their appearance is exceedingly imposing. The summits of these watchtowers are destitute of vegetation, but crowned with immense rocks, which have been scattered about in the most incomprehensible confusion. And hereby hangs a story. About one year ago, a number of persons ascended the highest peak in question, and having discovered an immense rock, which appeared to be in a tottleish position, they took into their heads to give it a start down the mountain side, and see what would be the result. They accomplished their purpose and something more, for it so happened that the rock and three men during the time they were on board; in an travelled much further than they expected, and having fallen into a very large spring at the foot of the mountain, caused it to disappear from the face of the earth. The owner of the spring felt himself injured by this circumstance, went to law about it, and the offending parties, as I have been informed, were compelled to pay a heavy bill of damages. That the sunrise and sunset prospects from the Peaks of Otter are superb may readily be imagined. Those which present themselves on the north, west, and south, seem to comprise the entire Appalachian chain of mountains, but the oceanward panorama is unique and particularly impressive. In this direction the whole eastern portion of Virginia resembles a boundless plain, where even the most extensive plantations appear no larger than the squares upon a chess-board; and the earth who is not playing a game for the attainment of sions for it should be arranged with care and forehappiness ' From their position, the Peaks of Otter look thought. down upon all the fogs and vapors born of the sea breezes, and, by those who have frequently beheld their fantastic evolutions, I am told that they surpass even the wildest flights of poetry. Few mountains in this country have been visited by many distinguished men as the Peaks of Otter; and it is said that it was while standing upon their loftiest pinnacle that

John Randolph first had a realizing sense of the existence and the power of God. To some minds a mountain peak may be a thousand-fold more eloquent than the voice of man; and when I think of the highly moral condition of the people in Central Virginia, I am constrained to award a mite of even to the Peaks of Otter for their happy influences.

It was a thousand years ago, and a mighty caravan of mam noths were travelling across the American continent. Midwere in despair. The Great Spirit took pity upon the animale, and, having brought a deep sleep upon them, threw a sixty to ninety feet in width, the surrounding precipices are nearly two hundred and fifty feet high and perpendicular, and the lower line of the narrow arch itself is two hundred feet above the stream which narrow the stream which narrow the stream which narrow the stream which have the stream which narrow the stream which have this magnificent timestone arch has been formed varies from might easily fancy to be the birthplace of all the shadows in world, the gray and green gleom is so deep, so purely passage to the skies," and the massive masonry of Nature stands boldly out against the blue heavens, thereby producing a most unique and poetical contrast. But the location of th y surrounded with hills, which seem to cluster around rare spectacle, as if to protect it from sacrilege; and from the

question the eye is every where delighted with mountain landscapes of uncommon loveliness.

Wyer's Cave is in Augusta county, and the entrance to it It was originally discovered by one Bernard Wyer in the year 1804, whose fortune it was to capture a bear within a few paces of its entrance. Its entire length is not far from one thousand yards, so that its size is not to be wondered at; but when you come to speak of its beauty, the variety, number, and imposing appearance of its apartments, the novelty of its concretions, its fantastic projections, its comparative freedom from dampness, and the whiteness of its walls, I sup-pose it must be considered as unsurpassed by any thing of the kind in the country, excepting the Cave of Kentucky. But the pleasure of roaming about this darksome emblem of perdition is greatly enhanced by the huge pine torches which you and your guide have to carry over your heads, and then if you can possibly bribe your friend not to utter a single one of the abominably classical names with which all the nooks and corners of the cave have been christened, your gratification will

by the water while forcing its way around the point of the neighboring hill. There are five or six of them, and they vary from forty to minety feet from base to summit, and are covered with trees. When viewed at the twilight hour they mighty the power that can absorb all the misseries of humanity and in that life mortality is to "be swallowed up." How mighty the power that can absorb all the misseries of humanity are the mortality in the mortality in the mortality is to "be swallowed up." How appear like the mouldering ruins of a once magnificent castle,

culated to dissipate this illusion. and plenty abound. As to the river itself, I can only say that it is worthy of its vague but poetical and melodious Indian name, the interpretation of which is said to be Daughter of

And now a single word in regard to Harper's Ferry. When close my eyes and bring the scenery of this portion of the Potomac before my mind, I am disposed to agree, in every particular, with all those writers who have sung the praises of his remarkable gorge; but when I look upon it as it now appears, despoiled by the hand of civilization of almost every thing which gives a charm to the wilderness, I am troubled , my dear friend, is what has struck me most since my with an emotion allied to regret, and I again instinctively close arrival at Paris. In my next I shall tell you of many other things.

A PROVINCIAL whoop of the Indian hunter following the fleet deer.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

We copy from the Baltimore American of vesterday the following correspondence between the British Consul resident there, and a worthy citizen-member of the Baltimore Mercantile Marine It sets forth the pleasing record of the performance of a good deed, followed by an acknowledgment which does honor to both the parties concerned.

BRITISH CONSULATE, BALTIMORE, NOVEMBER 10, 1848. Str : I have lately been apprized by her Majesty's Government of the noble intrepidity displayed by yourself and your ship's company on the 3d of February last, in latitude 33° 7' north, longitude 61° 33' west, in rescuing from the wreck of the brig "Robert," of St. Stephens, New Brunswick, under circumstances of imminent peril, four British seamen, subjects of her Majesty; on which occasion you had the misfortune to lose your chief mate, Mr. T. Auld and two seamen, who were capsized with the remainder of the "Ro crew in the boat of the "Frances Partridge.

Having just been informed of your return to this port, I take the earliest opportunity of acquainting you that your hu-mane and generous exertions on the occasion alluded to are duly appreciated by her Majesty's Government; in testimony of which directions have been given for a Gold Medal to be prepared for you, which, when completed, will be conveyed through her Majesty's representative at Washington.

It is also the intention of the Lords Commissioners of dmiralty to present you with a Watch. I am to acquaint you at the same time that I have been inructed to pay you for the loss of your boat, and to reimburse you for the cost of subsisting the mate and three men of the

late brig "Robert" during the period they were so hospitably entertained on board of your ship.

Having thus far intimated to you the very pleasing duty which has been assigned to me with regard to yourself, I have further to request that you will inform me if Mr. Auld, James Corner, or Joseph Williams have left behind them either wi-

dows or orphans. With my best wishes for your health, happiness, and suc cess in life, I remain, sir, your obedient humble servant, JOHN MACTAVISH.

Her Britannic Majesty's Consul.

Mr. Samuel M. Travers, commanding the barque Frances Partridge," of Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, NOVEMBER 16, 1848. Sin: I have the honor of acknowledging the receipt of your communication dated the 10th instant, wherein you make known to me that her Majesty's Government has given directions for a gold medal to be presented to me, and also that it was the intention of the Lords Commissioners of the

Admiralty to present me with a watch.

The honors conferred on me I shall with pleasure receive, ut at the same time I must say that I consider her Britannic Majesty and the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty all rewarding me for only doing my duty, in connexion with the in our endeavors to afford relief to the officers and crew of the

orig "Robert," of St. Stephens, on the 3d of February last. My chief mate, Mr. T. Auld, a very worthy and promising young officer, and the two seamen, who were unfortunately lost on the melancholy occasion referred to, were all, I believe,

single men. Mr. Auld's parents, however, are deprived by his death of the support he rendered to them. You also informed me that you have been instructed to pay me for the loss of my boat and for the subsistence of the mate swer to which proposition I have to say that I have consulted my owners, Messrs. N. Rogers & Co., and they have instructed me to say, that, for a boat lost on such an occasion or for men subsisted under such circumstances, they respect fully decline receiving any pay.

With full consideration for the expressions of your person

al regard, I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant, SAMUEL M. TRAVERS, Master of the barque "Frances Partridge."

John Mactavise, Esq., H. B. M. Consul, Baltimore.

THE CENSUS FOR 1850.

FROM THE BALTIMORE AMERICAN OF TESTERDAY.

The time is approaching when the seventh denow that I have employed that figure, it strikes me as par- and already we perceive references made to it as ticularly appropriate; for where is there a man on the face of an event of importance. It is so: and the provi-

> The census of 1840 is confessedly defective. The law providing for it embraced a variety of details not previously included in the census returns. This sudden enlargement of the range of duties, made probably, without due system, may have been one of the causes of the imperfect manner in which the census of 1840 was taken.

The amount of agricultural statistics which may be collected every tenth year, and the importance of such statistics, not only to the agriculturist, but also to the statesmen who legislate for the country, are continually enhanced as the population and resources of the country increase, so that each succeeding census becomes more and more interesting and usefulway between two ranges of mountains they came to a great ravine, over which they could not find a passage, and they census every tenth year, the periods being so arranged as to come five years after the national census. Thus New York cording to an almost forgotten Indian legend, came into existence the Natural Bridge of Virginia. The chasm over which
the adopted in every State. The returns of the State census

above the stream which passes through the gorge. The bridge and its cliff-like abutments are all crowned with a luxuriant diaand its cliff-like abutments are all crowned with a luxuriant diadem of trees, which lends them an indescribable charm, and
directly on the north side of the former stands an exceedingly

vast and an all-important interest; and it is one so intimately

sacrifices necessary for rising, prefers often to have first a firm
foothold on the ground, amid the dust and dirt, before it expands its wings. No fall is so great, it knows, as that of him directly on the north side of the former stands an exceedingly picturesque gallery or parapet of solid rock, which seems to have been formed by Nature for the especial purpose of affording the most imposing prospectinto the dell. From every elevated point of view the eye falls into an abyss, which one ported into the United States every year, yet our facilities for growing wool at home are almost unbounded. The care which beautiful, and so refreshing, even at the hour of noon; but our farmers now take in respect to the breeds of sheep, and from every point of view at the bottom of the dell, the stupenthe improvements going on in the rearing and feeding of that as some writer has finely said, "seems to offer a useful animal, are obvious indications of the increased attention now devoted to the growth of wool.

If one column of the census tables should be allotted to a oridge is not less beautiful than its structure. It is complete statement of the average value of land per acre, in the several the districts and counties of each State, a valuable item of information would be obtained. Accuracy in every item, however, is above all things desirable. The tables of our decennial census should be as perfect and as truthful as it is possible to make is from the side of a limestone hill, which commands a very them. Their usefulness for reference would be incalculable, charming prospect of the highly cultivated valley of the She and they would stand as monoments or milestones to mark and they would stand as monuments or mile-stones to mark our advance as a nation in the high road of prosperity.

## THE FALLING LEAF.

Who can behold the falling leaf of autumn without revolving in his mind the lesson it seems to teach? "We all do stage, and are most outrageously hissed. After the play the manager says to them, you have made your debut, you have been hissed, and you are contented; now do me the favor to been hissed, and you are contented; now do me the favor to been hissed, and you are contented; now do me the favor to be manager says to them, you have made your debut, you have been hissed, and you are contented; now do me the favor to this cave, as it ought to be enjoyed, a great output to have bosom !

With regard to the vailey of the Shenandoah, I can only say that a more beautiful section of country have never seen.

The soil is exceedingly rich and highly cultivated; its yeomanny are descended from the German population of the older times; and throughout all its borders I am certain that peace the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to is there even in death. Even so it is with the frail child of dust, who, with tearful face, looks up to God as his father.

"We all with open face, beholding as in a glass the glory of the Lord, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, even as by the spirit of the Lord." Death has no power over that form of beauty; the grave cannot touch it—
it is imperishable. Faith assures us that "as we have borne the image of the earthly so shall we bear the image of the carthly so shall we bear the image of the carthly so shall we bear the image of the same for intelligent, faithful, devoted labor, that wherever. Then let the fallen leaf, which so softly sinks to the earth after having fulfilled its mission, teach us how to die. Thus gently may we stoop to the dust and sink to our

On Saturday afternoon, in Richmond, Mr. James Butter-worth, a very worthy citizen, lost his life by falling through a trap-door of the new house now being constructed near Messrs. Fry's store, on 14th street. Mr. B. was engaged in fixing the gutters of the house.

RATE OF WAGES IN GREAT BRITAIN.

We copy the following article from the Lowell Courier. The writer, Mr. AIKEN, is agent of the Lawrence Mills in Lowell:

During the autumn of 1847 I visited Europe, and, while in Great Britain, spent several weeks in the manufacturing districts. I was admitted with entire freedom to the linen factories at Belfast, Ireland; to the machine shops and cotton factories at Greenock and Glasgow, in Scotland; to a large woollen factory at Leeds; to several of the machine shops and cotton mills at Manchester; to a lace factory at Derby; and to the shops at Sheffield and Birmingham. All the processes in the several manufactures were shown to me, and all my inquiries were answered without reserve and to my and an my inquiries were answered without reserve and to my entire satisfaction. The rate of wages paid to the operatives and the cost of production were of course points which I could not overlook. I was uniformly attended by the proprietor or manager of the factory, and the information received was immediately noted on my memorandum book, from which I take the following particulars regarding wages: The operative in all cases boards himself out of the wages

In the linen mill at Belfast wages from 11d. to 13d. per

day; average 6s. a week; equal to \$1 44.

In the cotton mills which I visited at Greenock and Glasgow, in Scotland, wages ranged from 4s. to 8s. 6d. sterling a week ; average not over 7s. 6d. ; equal to \$1 80.

In the large woollen mill at Leeds wages ranged from 6s to 10s. sterling a week; average not over 9s.; equal to \$2 16 In the two best cotton factories I visited at Manchester, one of them spinning fine lace thread from No. 200 to No. 400. and the other spinning No. 40 mule twist, the average wages paid to men, women, and children, as given me by the proprietors, was 12s. a week; equal to \$2 88. At the same me the proprietors informed me that their rate of wages was above the general rate; and, in accordance with this statement, I found in these two mills much the best clothed and best looking sets of operatives I saw in any factories in Great Britain.

As another test of the cost of labor, I ascertained from the proprietors themselves, who, in some instances, submitted to my inspection their private weekly minutes of cost, that No. 40 mule twist was produced and packed for market at a cost of 2d. per pound on labor. And this embraced mechanics and all other labor employed about the establishments.

Skilled labor is also much cheaper in Manchester than it Lowell. In one mill, much larger than the new mill of the Merrimac Company, I was informed that the head overlooker, having a general superintendence of the whole mill, received £3 a week, equal to \$2 40 a day; and the overseers of particular rooms from 27s. to 30s. a week, equal to \$1 08 and

My general conclusion was that labor in the cotton manu factories in Manchester was at least thirty-three per cent. and in the woollen at Leeds at least fifty per cent. cheaper than similar labor, at the same time, at Lowell.

JOHN AIKEN. Very respectfully,

SOUND ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

FROM THE NEW YORK EXPRESS

THE DIFFICULTY OF OBTAINING EMPLOYMENT, SO often stated, and so often, no doubt, existing, arises, we apprehend, not unfrequently from causes within ourselves, and over which we have control. Man is too often unwilling to do what his hands find to do. Pride interposes its objection but at last, having waked from her delusion, she takes and over which we have control. Man is too often unwilling to against certain kinds of work. The youngster comes from the country to the town to be a clerk; he can obtain work only as a porter. The farmer's boy aspires to be a counter-jumper; he can only be a stevedore. A lawyer's feathers are fledging; he might make, with industry, a tolerable mechanic, whereas he will make only an intolerable lawyer. The nominal doctor was cut out for a wood-sawyer. The great. the first, almost the only lesson, to learn, when seeking employment, is : " What am I best fitted for ? and if that employment cannot just then be got, what can I find to do " And do it, whatever it is, with the hope of advancing.

The demand for skill and capacity, in this country, is such, n all the varied departments of life, that he who will stoop to begin at the beginning, and there bide his time, is quite sure, in the progress of events, of coming out at the end. But to take the first place at the first step-or to rise without showing the necessity or wisdom of rising on and by your industry and devotion-is almost an impossibility. The main thing, then, for a young man of talent to seek for, is not so much wages at first, or position at first, but opportunity; and when opportunity is given, it is altogether the aspirant's fault if he does not make himself indispensable to his employer, or show him that he is far better fitted for a place above that which he fills than the place he is filling. Opportunity, indeed, is all the man of true talent seeks for in in any sphere. Give him opportunity, and he will create the necessity for himself that no man can disregard. Opportu-nity, in short, is the tide that rolls all men to prosperity or

fame. The mechanical genius that slumbers in the farmer's chimney corner often needs but the opportunity in some large workshop to strike out in him the latent sparks that may inspire matter with new facilities of motion, and so crown him-self with glory, as well as with gold. But if that genius comes from the chimney corner and aspires to be foreman the workshop, where hundreds were employed before him, there will probably be no work for him. True genius, however, is always humble in its aspirations. It is so sure of the strong 'impulse within, that it will descend to the humblest position to obtain the opportunity to show its power. In the workshop, it will condescend to begin with duties that are servile. It will build the fires, or sweep the rooms, if neces-sary, for it feels and knows that there is that within itself which no occupation can smother, and that waits only for the who begins with creating large expectations, which he can-not fulfil, and inflames others with ideas of his importance that experience soon shows is ridiculous. To create a rising

rate him.

The young man in search of employment can almost always find it, if he will submit to the necessary self-sacrifice, and then await for his opportunity. But self-sacrifice is indispensably necessary, for the high places of life are seldom or never obtained but through long and painful vigils, or stern or ne of the most eminence in their various pursuits about us have risen to that eminence by slow, laborious, and tedious steps. Eminence is not, in this country, to be reached by a flight, tion. What did they imagine 'Had they not seen that pobut upon steps of long and constant ascent, and on foot, too, often with burdens on the back, that stagger and almost weigh age of this Government, could not destroy the Whig party, down the traveller. To learn and to understand all this, is the most afflicting, and generally the most difficult lesson of to lie heart-stricken in the grave of the noble Harrison? And aspiring youth. The buoyancy of youthful aspiration will did they suppose that disorder could be thrown into its ranks recognise, not that man walks by his feet, but it fancies that when its standard-bearer had been chosen? Its troops were Who can behold the falling leaf of augumn without revolving in his mind the lesson it seems to teach? "We all do fade as a leaf," whispers a voice in gentle but impressive accents. However strong and beautiful the parent trees, when the season of decadency arrives the separation must take place. It is a law of nature which no mortal power can repeal. "Leaves have their time to spring into that brief and beautiful existence allotted them by the Universal Creator. "To every thing there is a season." They all have one life to live, one death to die. Nature is lovely in her forms of life, and lovely in death. The verdure which she spreads over creation in its season is refreshing to the resulting so that man walks by his feet, but it fancies that he soars with wings. Ask the graduate of a college if, in his wish to be the conductor of some leading journal, he would on his sword for the conflict. Let the result teach them wishout the various transformations of that important personage, from being the black-faced errand office boy up to being the black-faced errand office boy up to being the black-faced errand office boy up to being the leading article. A hundred to one of such graduates would shrink from such vassalage, and yet the Universal Creator. "To every thing there is a season." They all have one life to live, one death to die. Nature is lovely in her forms of life, and lovely in death. The verdure which she spreads over creation in its season is refreshing to the conductor of some leading journal, he would on his sword for the conflict. Let the result each them wished on his sword for the conflict. Let the result each them wished on his sword for the conflict. Let the result each them wished on his aword for the conflict. Let the result each them wished on his aword for the conflict. Let the result each them wished on his aword for the conflict. Let the result each them wished on his aword for the conflict. Let the result each them wished to one of the future. Their own consciences and their present to one o watches, the long sittings, the suffering and general affliction by which the power is won to obtain that case of position, and a hundred to one he will cower under the demand that is made rather than for the invasion of a foreign country, and that he this cave, as it ought to be enjoyed, a man ought to have an entire summer day at his disposal, ought to be aione, should have a torch that should need no trimming, and under his arm a well-printed copy of Dante. Thus prepared, his enhave a torch that should need no trimming, and under his arm a well-printed copy of Dante. Thus prepared, his enjoyment would be truly exquisite.

The Cyclopean Towers are also in Augusta county, and were so called on account of their resemblance to the Cyclopean walls of the ancients. They are formed of limestone, and as they stand at the outlet of a valley, through which it is probable a mighty river once flowed, they were evidently formed by the water while forcing its way around the point of the neighboring hill. There are five or six of them, and they vary from forty to ninety feet from base to summit, and are even, and the fabric stands only as we lay its foun firmly. But in these beginnings it is that every youth can find something to do. If there is not employment in the building above ground, go in and dig out the cellar. Rely upon it that wherever true genius or real industry and honor exist, the master workman will in due time discover and promote it, if for no other reason than this, that it is his interest

often exist, certainly not with those who have no lamilles de-pendant upon them, and who can, therefore, submit to tem-porary sacrifices of wages and time without any injury to others. Our country is so clamorous in its demand for labor, above all for intelligent, faithful, devoted labor, that wherever it exists it must find employ, if it only make itself known, or show itself, so that it can be known. There is scarcely an employer in one of our cities who has not a place for such laborer as we describe, even though every place is seemingly full. It is very true, he will not take the word of a man that he is every thing he says he is; but if he can but obtain the opportunity to show what he is, and then his acts come up to his words, employment is sure, and his way to fortune is

SPEECH OF How. FRANCIS GRANGER. At the Dinner in honor of Gen. TAYLOR'S Election, at the Irving House, New York.

After the Hon. GEORGE Wood had given the fol-

The New Administration : Founded in the confidence of The New Administration:
he people, may it discharge the high responsibilities entrusted
he people, may it discharge the high responsibilities entrusted
he people, may it discharge the high responsibilities entrusted
he people, may it discharge the high responsibilities entrusted to it with that wisdom, patriotism, and prudence which shall secure the best good of the country, and redound to the honor and true glory of every friend of rational liberty under the sun.

Mr. Granger was called out, and spoke nearly as follows:

Mr. President and Fellow-Whigs: Before I respond to the call upon the last toast, permit me to say a word in refewance to myself and others with whom I have been associated. No sooner is a Presidential campaign closed, and a victory secured, than the Cabinet-makers set to work. Within the last few days, my own name has often been presented as one of those who might be called on to take part in the new Administration. This would have passed without notice, but that my name is sometimes presented as having a claim, in consideration of the position I once held in relation to a former Cahinet.

My friends, this is a national victory, secured by the gallant army of Whigs. The triumph belongs to them, and no one man has a just claim to any particular share of it. Not only is any such idea as that to which I have alluded utterly discarded for myself, but for each of those distinguished statesmen. with whom it was my honor to be associated in the Harrison Cabinet. They were not governed by personal considerations, and should not be subjected to a suspicion so unjust. Having said thus much, one word more. Should an honor so distinguished as that of being one of those whom Gen. Taylor would desire to call around him be tendered to me, it would be declined, for reasons so entirely personal as to have no interest for any one beyond the circle of my own fireside. When I withdrew from a Cabinet where I had a place, I breathed more freely; and now, having withdrawn from one in which I should probably never have been offered a place, can speak more freely.

One of the most cheering results of the late contest is that

Vermont, as she always has been and always will it remont, as she always has been and always will be, right side up. Massachusetts, disturbed for the moment by a new-fangled deception, still firm in the ranks; Connecticut, my own native Connecticut, coming gloriously from the contest, with Rhode Island by her side: all the North that we could even hope for but Maine, and had her strength been known she would have stood now where she was found in the Harrison campaign. Coming to New York, we meet a universal overthrow of the enemy in every department. But two members of Congress left to them!

the victory has been secured by the National Whig party.

gret that it was not a clean sweep ? Let us generously reflect that they only send a pattern sample of each branch of their party; surely not too much for those who have long con-trolled the destinies of the Empire State. Not only have the Jersey Blues again routed the Hessians, but Pennsylvania, even Pennsylvania, is redeemed. Bound to the car of the political Juggernaut, with a single exception, she has for the las will hold her proper place as the keystone of the triumphal-arch in honor of Whig victories. Having thus glanced at the result in what are called the Free States, we pass the line. Let me say one word of those who, before having passed their whole political lives in courting Southern favor and in subserviency to slaveholding dictation, seem to have new light sud-denly thrown in upon them, and are now ready to say to every man whose residence and associations may be south of that line, "stand by, for I am holier than thou."

If conflicting questions now agitate this nation, let us asis who it is that has caused this agitation? Let us contrast the conduct and the votes of modern Free Soilers, who seek to recover their lost power by trading on stolen capital, with that gallant band of Southern Whig Senators, who, standing on the rock of the constitution of their country, and braving all the responsibilities that might await them from local fielings and local interests, battled against the admission of Texas with its slavery into this Union, whilst a "Free Sell" vote from New York secured that admission. No man will stand firmer than myself upon the ground taken agains the exten-sion of slavery. What the future may bring firth I know not; but my recollections will not permit me u go on with-out one word, warm from the heart, in favor of those patriots who labored to avert an evil which "Normern men with Southern principles" have forced upon us; true disciples of Whig principles who then, as now, battled shoulder to shoulder with us in unbroken phalanx. Unbroken did I say, sir' In of them all is gone. Who has not mourned the gallant Bar-now. How would our hearts rejoice could we but welcome

here his manly form and cheerful voice to grace our festival! Viewing the Whig party as we justly may, both from its

present position and its past action, as the only true free-soil party in the nation, let us see what our Southern brethren have done in the contest: Delaware, Maryland, and, we may almost add, Virginia. If Rip Van Winkle lay down in Sleepy next adjoining empire in Mr. Calhoun's breeches pocket for the present, we pass on to Georgia; touch at little Florida; linger for a moment in Louisiana to learn that she has no been Plaquemined out of her vote; have not time to stop in dent, and then hasten on to Kentucky to learn that the land of Clay and Crittenden has rendered a verdict in a most tri-umphant majority; leaving Kentucky, our minds naturally turn to Ohio, once Whig Ohio, but now, I grieve to say, the absent statue from this triumphal procession of Whig States.

Absent as she is, I cannot, I will not pass her without bearing my testimony to the indomitable courage and perseverance of the great body of her Whigs who remained true to the cause. Betrayed and abandoned by many who owed their wh power for evil to the partiality of the Whig party, the true men of Ohio fought on to the last against obstacles that would have crushed any spirit on earth but Whig spirit. But, sir, that experience soon shows is ridiculous. To create a rising impression, true genius feels that it must often even undervalue itself. Of him from whom but little is expected, and much comes, to him great praise is awarded. Such a man is the question which has engrossed their whole thoughts is left likely to be overvalued, whereas he is almost certain to be undervalued who overrates himself, or who lets others over-rate him.

to the decision of Congress, where it properly belongs, Ohio will again take her place in the ranks. Then will New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio spread their broad belt from the At-

heartily repudiates the whole system of a Subtreasury and modern free trade, doctrines and principles to be combated by

free-soil trenches.

Aside from his individual opinions, in which we should all have the fullest confidence, Gen. Tarton stands pledged to carry out the action of Congress upon all these questions, and upon all those touching the domestic policy of any section of our country within the constitutional limits. The character of the next Congress is already too well known to leave a doubt as to the course of legislation.

It remains for the Whig party to determine who shall control the Government of this nation for years to come. Whatever may be said to the contrary, this is purely a Whig triumph; unaided by the intervention of any third party, and fortunately not so far embarrassed by it as to cause our defeat.

During the campaign, the government organ at Washington threatened the nation with Whig measures and Whig proscription should General Taylor be elected. Its tone is now changed, and it now claims that he is unpledged as to measures, but pledged against the removal of present incumbents from office. You all know that I would not be proscriptive,

but I trust that those now in place will have to make way for others, until there is a fair equalization of patronage, and until the Administration has carried out the Jeffersonian principle of rotation in office. If Gen. Taylor should go beyond that, we must consider him an "ultra Whig."

Let this be done. Let Whig measures be established, and the future will show that the platform has been laid too firmly to be shaken—long as our Atlantic bordet and broad as thus

Whig Principles and Whig Victories.—Neither lim